

SUPER-GIANT SIZED ANNIVERSARY ISSUE!

SPAWN[®]

2000



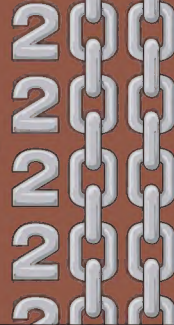
M. FARLANE

image

2000

DIGITAL
EDITION

Todd McFarlane and Image Comics Present



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PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN

Detectives Rowand, Sam, and Twitch are called to the scene of an unusual building collapse and witness much more than they anticipated. On a hunch, Twitch enters the alleys and confronts Clown. However, he encounters Violator instead, who threatens Twitch. Just to prove his point, Violator causes Sam to have a heart attack.

With the media circus set in motion, Jim feels pressure to keep normalcy in Sara's life and decides to leave. Marc offers him a room to stay in at his place, but Jim feels inclined to go elsewhere.

Back in the alleys, Jim runs into the Freak who delivers a cryptic message, and a battle ensues. Clown joins, and brings Omega Spawn as back up. Very soon, Clown notices something is not right with Freak, and warns Spawn to stay away from him. They'll soon learn who he really is...



TODD McFARLANE

PRODUCTIONS

SPAWN.COM

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Prologue.



THAT
FOOLISH,
MISERABLE
AL
SIMMONS...

...HE MADE **THIS
MESS!** WHY?!
BECAUSE HE
COULDN'T STAND
HIS OWN WRETCHED
LIFE?

COULDN'T HANDLE
THE PRESSURE OF
BEING A PIECE IN THIS
COSMIC CHESS GAME
BETWEEN HEAVEN
AND HELL? THAT WAS
**HIS NAME! HELL'S
PAWN!** HE'S BEEN A
PIECE SINCE THE
BEGINNING.



INSTEAD, HE
TRIES TO END IT
ALL BY BLOWING
HIS DAMN HEAD
OFF! HE **MUST**
HAVE KNOWN
THAT WOULDN'T
WORK...DEATH
ISN'T AN END
FOR ANY OF US!!



NOW HE'S
DISAPPEARED
SOMEPLACE.
SOMEWHERE
INTO
OBLIVION.



WHAT I WOULD
HAVE GIVEN TO SEE
THE LOOK ON HIS
FACE WHEN HE
DISCOVERED THAT
HIS SUICIDE FAILED!



I GOTTA HAND IT TO THE MAN,
THOUGH—HE DID SOMETHING NO
OTHER SPAWN HAD ACHIEVED BY
VANISHING! BUT IN DOING SO, HE
INADVERTENTLY CREATED AN
ENTIRELY **NEW CLASS** OF SPAWN.

THE OMEGAS!

CREATED AT THE
SAME MOMENT
AS SIMMONS'
OWN ATTEMPTED
DEATH.*

AND A
PIECE OF
HIM SCRAPED
OFF INTO A
BIGGER,
STRONGER,
MORE
POWERFUL
VERSION OF
HIMSELF.

LIKE IT MULTIPLIED
EVERYTHING EVIL
FROM SPAWN
TENFOLD! BUT THE
WAY I SEE IT...
THIS NEW OMEGA
CAN BE WAY
MORE USEFUL.
IF WE CAN LEARN
TO CONTROL IT.


SIMMONS MUST
HAVE BEEN **PISSED**
WHEN IT HAPPENED!

WHICH HELPED FEED
THIS NEW CREATION.

PISSED THAT HE
STILL EXISTED.


PISSED THAT
HE HADN'T
ENDED
HIS MISERY.

MAKING THE OMEGA
WANT TO WAGE
WAR ON EVERYTHING
IN ITS PATH.




INCLUDING HIS OWN
KIND! THIS OMEGA NOW
HAS MORE CONTROL OF
HELL THAN ANY OF US.


EVEN THE ARMIES OF
HELL...WELL, THEY
WEREN'T PREPARED.
NONE OF US WERE.



THEY'D NEVER DEALT
WITH ANYTHING LIKE
HIM...HIS POWER
NEARLY RIVALING
MALEBOLGIA'S OWN.



HE LAID
WASTE TO
HELL'S
ARMIES.



UNTIL WORD
HAD SPREAD, FAR
AND WIDE THAT
OMEGA SPAWN, THE
CONQUEROR, WAS
NOT TO BE OPPOSED.
ALL WERE TO AVOID
HIM AT ANY COST.

EVEN THE
MENTION
OF HIS NAME
BRINGS
PUNISHMENT
TO ANY
DEMON.



BUT QUICKLY, OMEGA GREW BORED OF COMMANDING ONLY THE LEGIONS OF HELL.



NOT CONTENT WITH JUST LORDING OVER HIS MINIONS... HE IMMEDIATELY SET HIS SIGHTS ON EARTH.

ASSEMBLING AN ARMY, SO NOTHING--NO POWER-- WILL STOP HIM...



...EXCEPT US!!



BUT WE WON'T! AT LEAST NOT YET, MY PHLEBIAC BROTHERS.



INSTEAD, LET THIS NEW MANIFESTATION OF SIMMONS CONTINUE TO CALL THE SHOTS. CONTINUE TO DO WHATEVER HE ASKS OF YOU.

IF HE WANTS TO SPLIT THIS WORLD IN HALF--BRING AN END TO IT ALL...**LET HIM!*** BECAUSE HE'LL FIND I'VE ALREADY SET THINGS INTO MOTION HERE ON EARTH TO STALL HIS EFFORTS. AND WHEN MY CALL COMES FOR YOU, DEAR BROTHERS, TO SHOW YOURSELVES, THEN THAT'S WHEN OMEGA AND ALL HUMANS WILL FINALLY UNDERSTAND THE TERM "**HELL ON EARTH!**"

LEAVING ONLY ONE PIECE UNSOLVED FOR NOW...

WHERE'S THE REST OF AL SIMMONS' SOUL...?

The present



IT'S TIME TO
SHOW YOU WHO I
**REALLY
AM!!***



NO!

IT'S TIME
I SHOWED YOU
**WHO
SPAWN
IS!!**

*SEE LAST ISSUE -TODD







HE'S
PROTECTING HIM?
WHY?

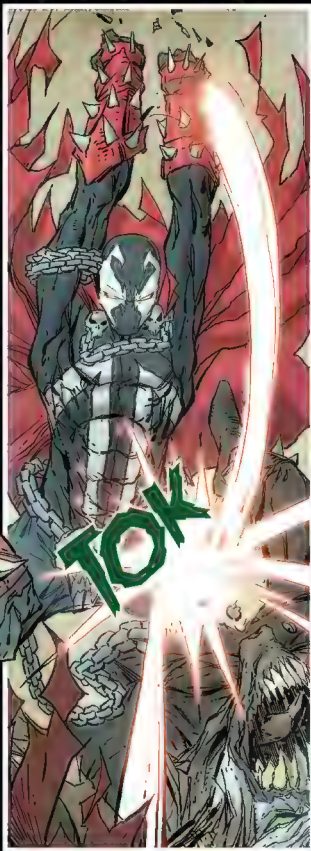
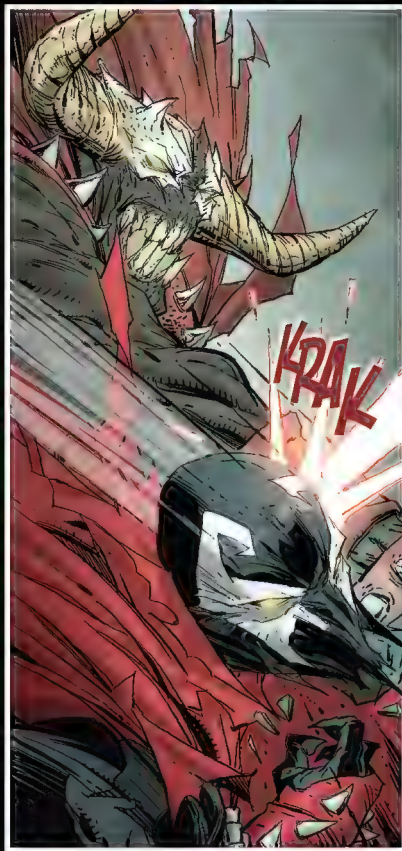
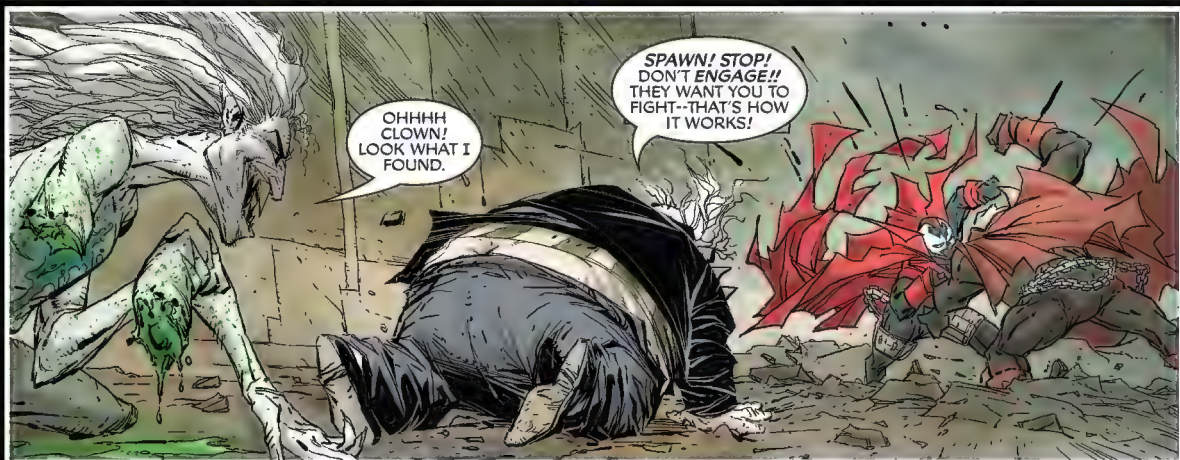
THE OMEGA

ALWAYS ACT ON THEIR
OWN.

HELL'S
HIDING
SOMETHING.
SOMETHING BIG
ENOUGH THAT
THEY NEED
YOU.







LIKE YOU RIPPING
MY ARM APART. HOW'D
THAT *FEEL*? WERE YOU
EXCITED, ANXIOUS, CALM?
TELL ME, WHAT WERE YOU
FEELING? I WANT TO KNOW
WHY YOU'VE BECOME
SUCH A TRAITOR!

HERE, TAKE
A WHIFF OF MY
BLOODY PULP,
MAYBE THAT'LL
REFRESH YOUR
MEMORY.

**BITE
ME!**

OH,
EVENTUALLY
I WILL. LIKE
YOU DID MY
ARM.

GLORP

BUT DON'T
WORRY ABOUT THAT.
HERE-- I WANT TO *SHOW*
YOU SOMETHING. I WANT
YOU TO SEE WHAT I CAN DO...
REGARDLESS OF WHAT FORM
I TAKE. SEE HOW IT'S
BACK?! GROWN TOGETHER
LIKE YOU NEVER EVEN
TOUCHED ME.

THERE WAS
A TIME WHEN YOUR
LOYALTY WAS NEVER
IN QUESTION. BUT MY
ABSENCE HAS GIVEN
YOU *FALSE*
CONFIDENCE!

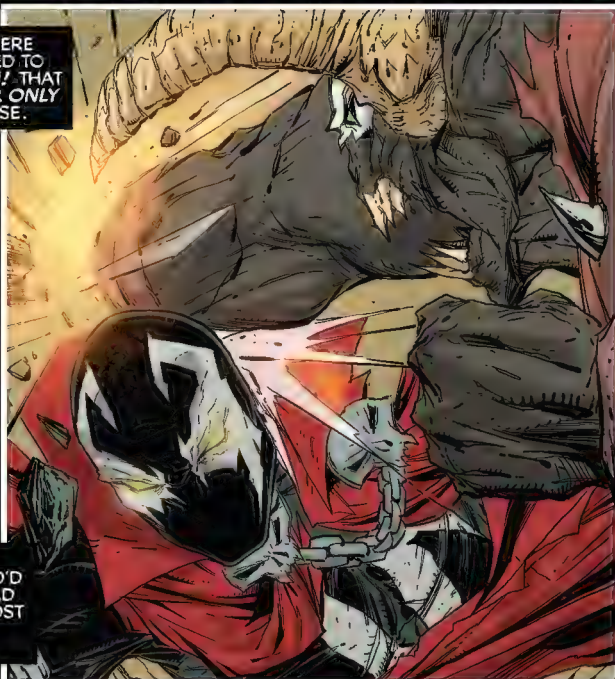
**SLURP
GLOP**



"IT ALSO APPEARS TO HAVE DULLED THE SENSES OF MY HELLSPAWN. JUST LIKE YOU, HE'S LOST WHAT-
EVER EDGE HE ONCE HAD."



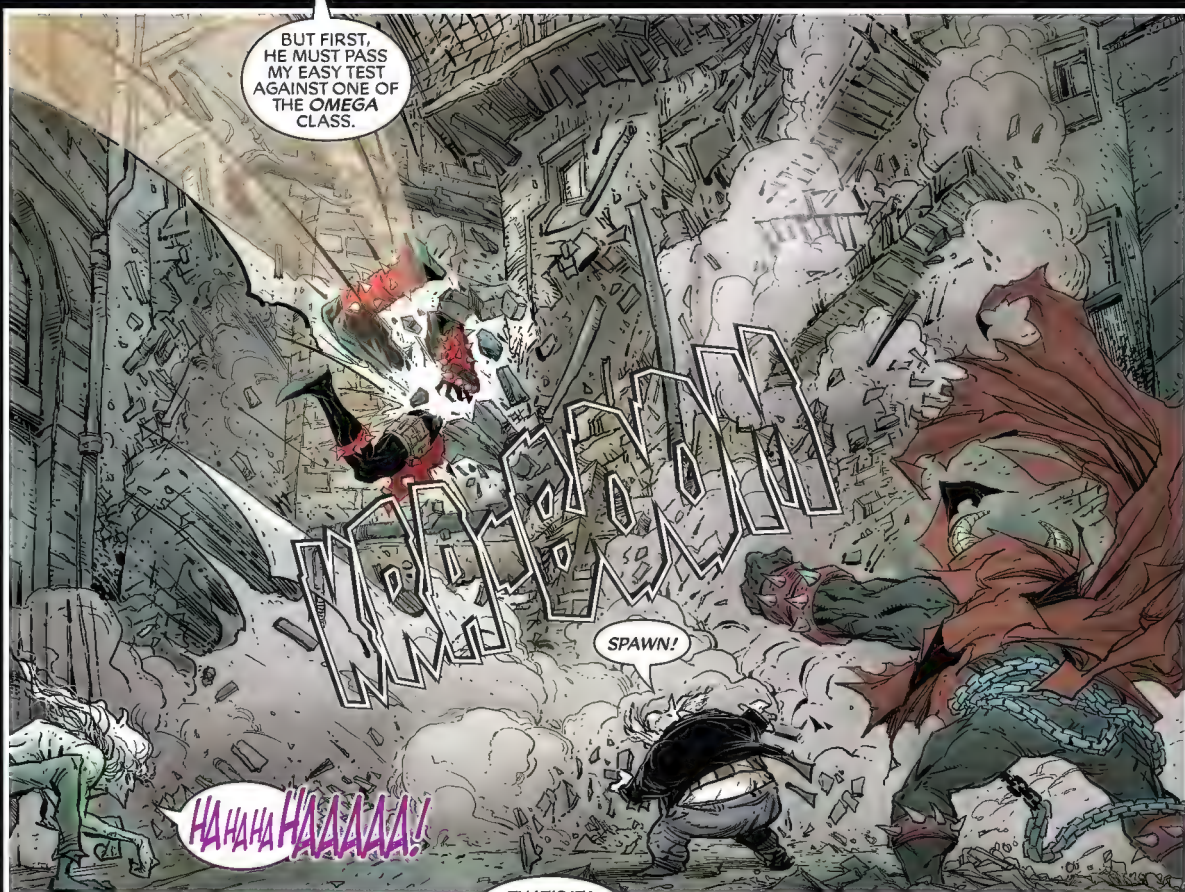
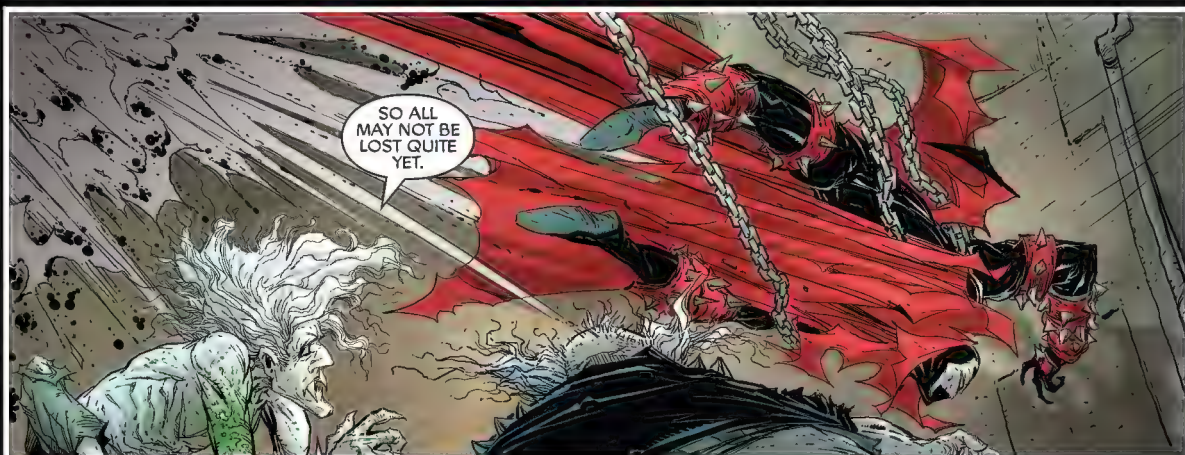
"YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO TRAIN HIM! THAT WAS YOUR ONLY PURPOSE."

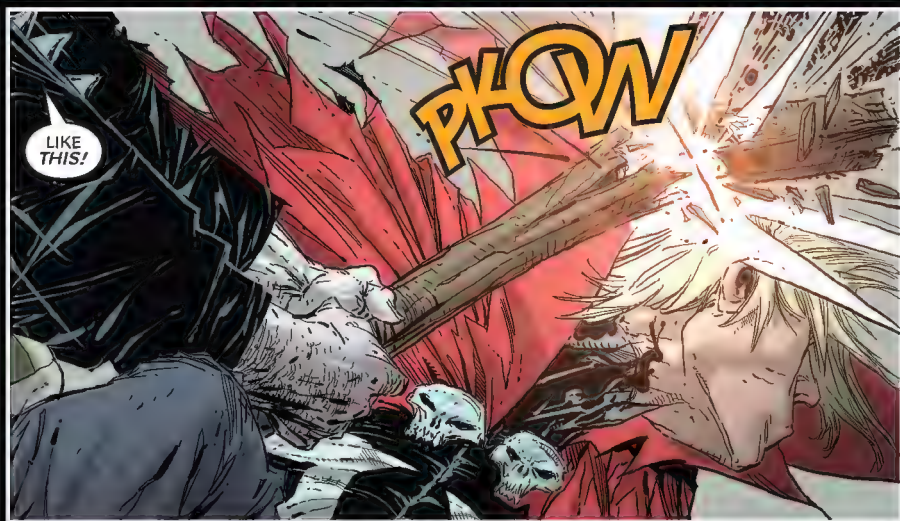


"TO MAKE HIM BETTER-- STRONGER--THAN ANY WHO'D COME BEFORE HIM. INSTEAD HE FLAILS AWAY AT MY 'GHOST WARRIOR' LIKE SOME COMMON DEMON."



"BUT HIS RAGE!-- WHICH CONTINUES TO FEED HIS SYMBIOTE--AT LEAST THAT'S STILL INTACT!"







OUT LIKE
A LIGHT.
PERFECT!

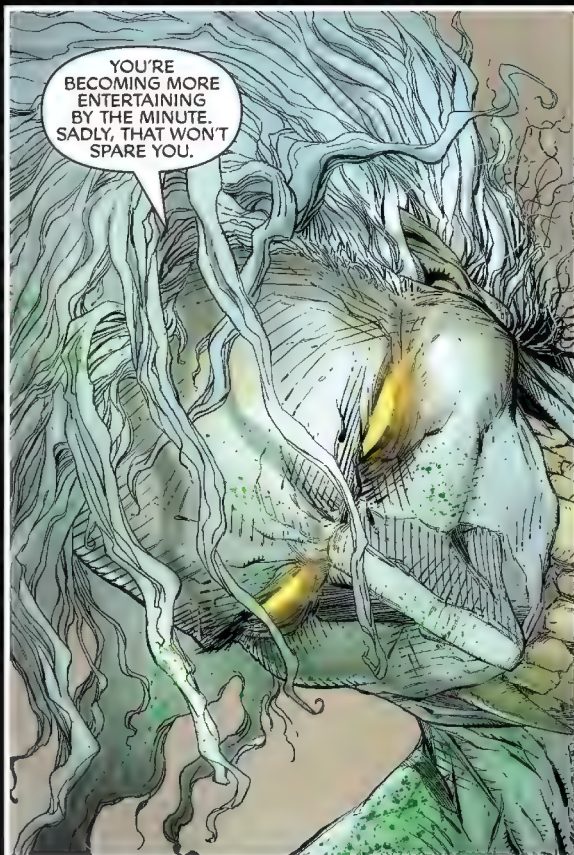
NOW I
CAN TAKE ON
MY TRUE FORM
WITHOUT YOU
SEEING.



WHAT
NOW? YOU
GOING TO
TRY AND KILL
ME?

OH NO, I'M
GOING TO DO
WAY MORE
THAN TRY!

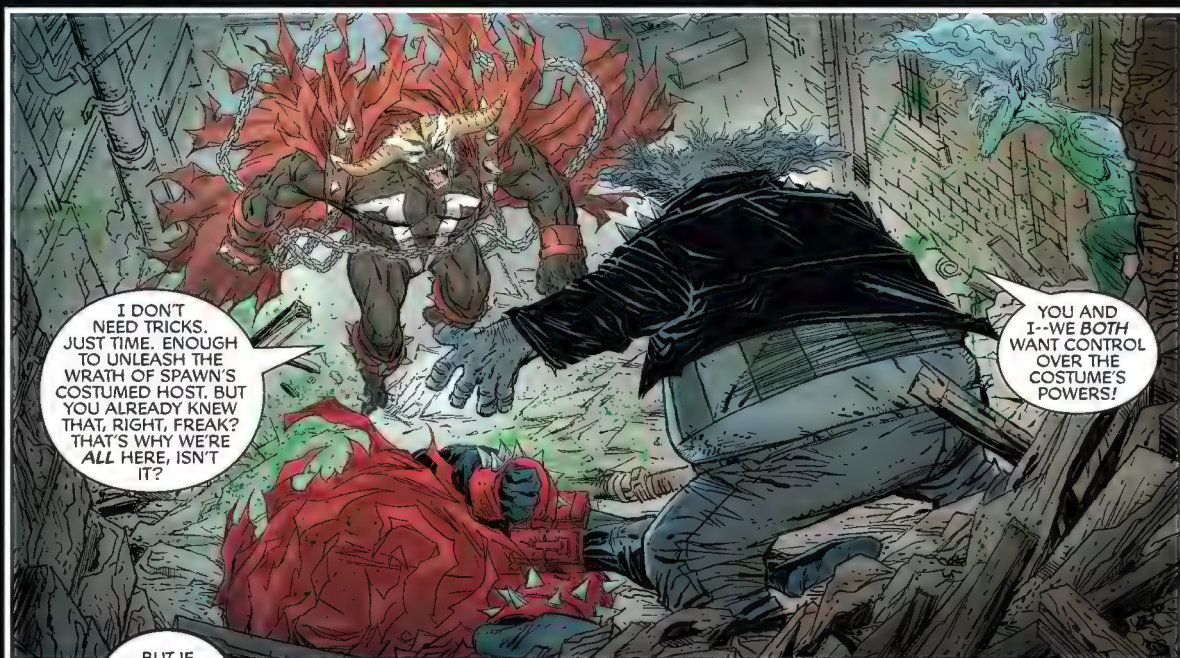
WITH WHAT?!
YOUR BROKEN
LITTLE CLUB? ARE
YOU SERIOUS?
**ARE YOU
SERIOUS?!**



YOU'RE
BECOMING MORE
ENTERTAINING
BY THE MINUTE.
SADLY, THAT WON'T
SPARE YOU.

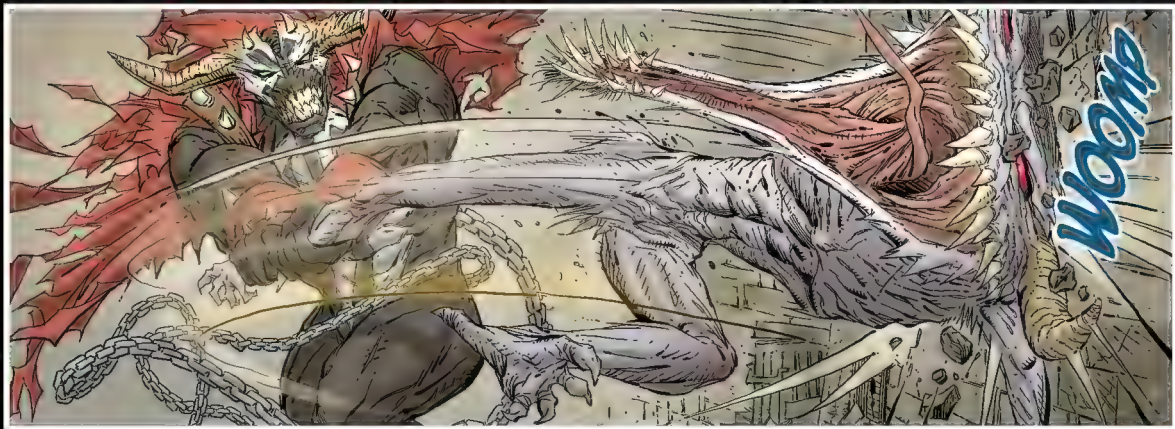
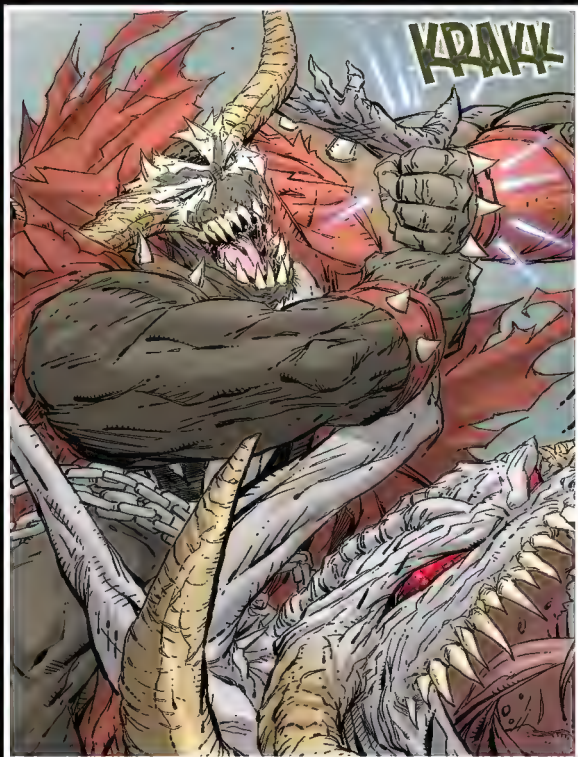
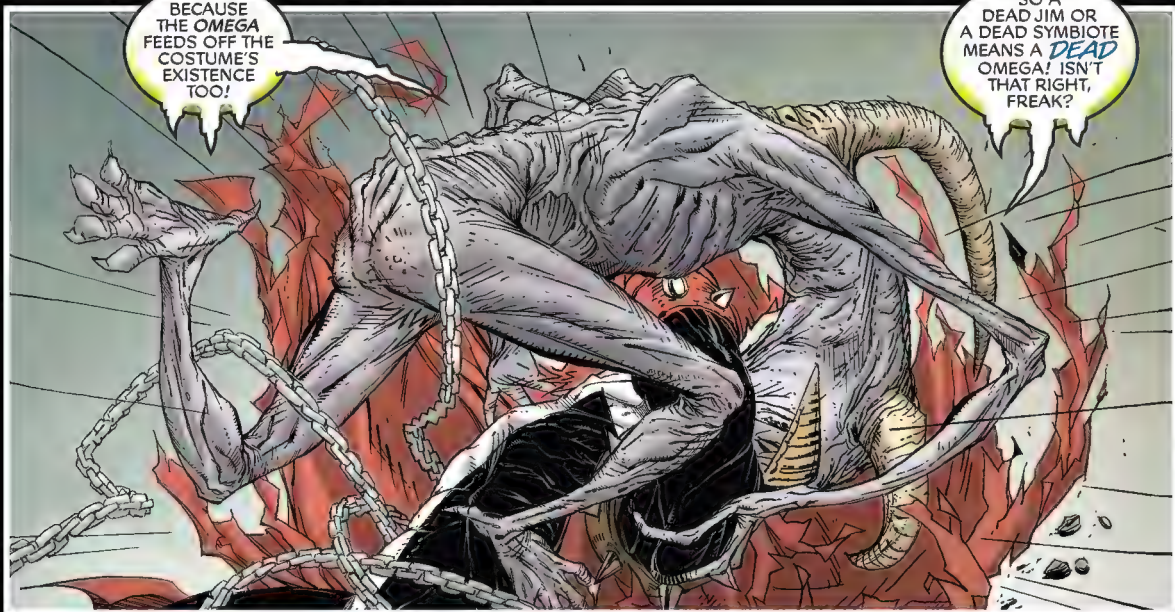


AND YOUR
CHARADE WITH THE
SPAWN--IT'S QUITE
CONVINCING. I THINK
HE ACTUALLY LIKES YOU.
IMPRESSIVE TRICK!
MAYBE YOU CAN TRY IT
OUT ON MY OTHER
HELLSPAWN.



BECAUSE
THE OMEGA
FEEDS OFF THE
COSTUME'S
EXISTENCE
TOO!

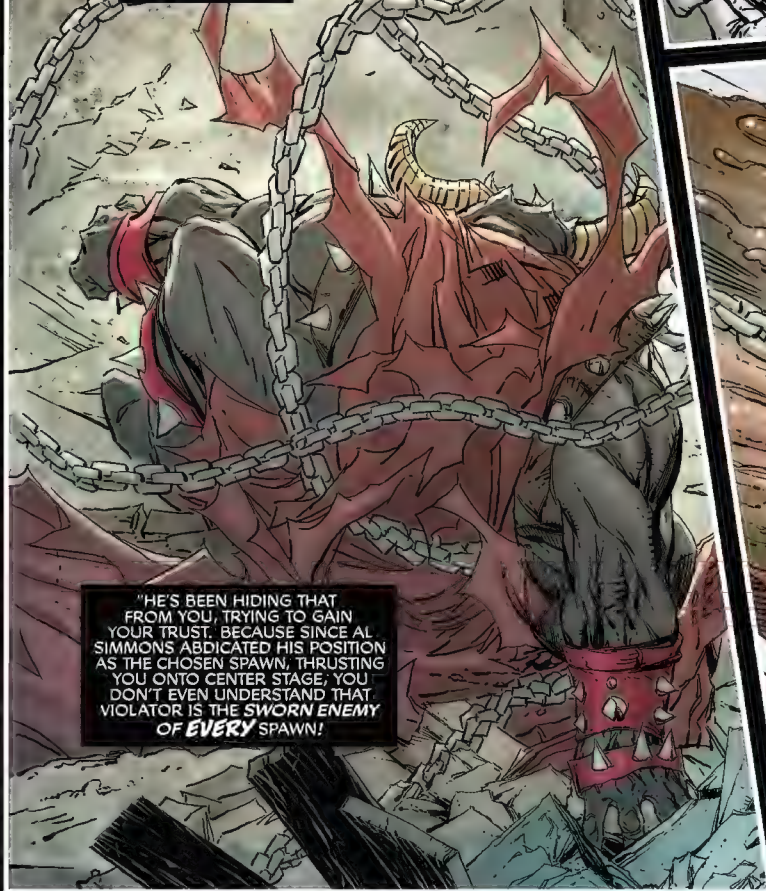
SO A
DEAD JIM OR
A DEAD SYMBIOTE
MEANS A DEAD
OMEGA! ISN'T
THAT RIGHT,
FREAK?



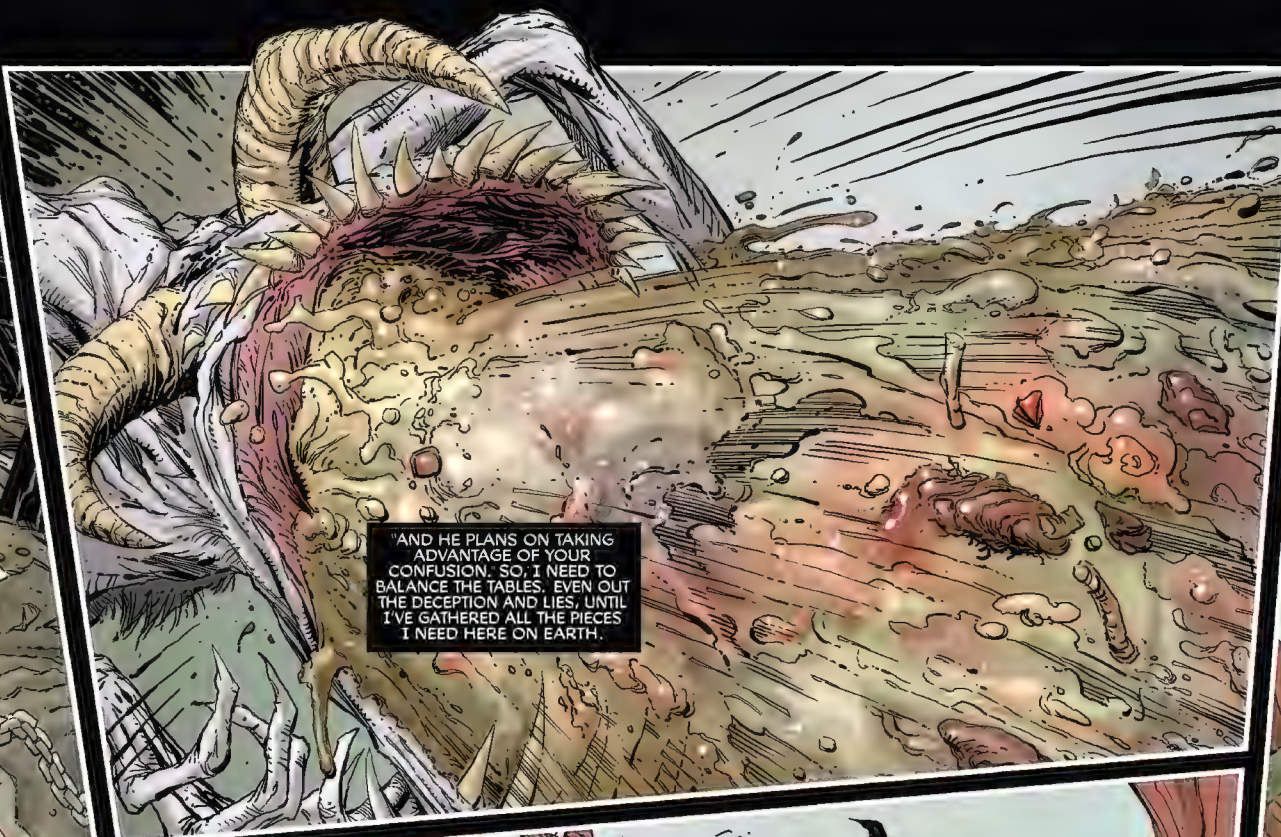




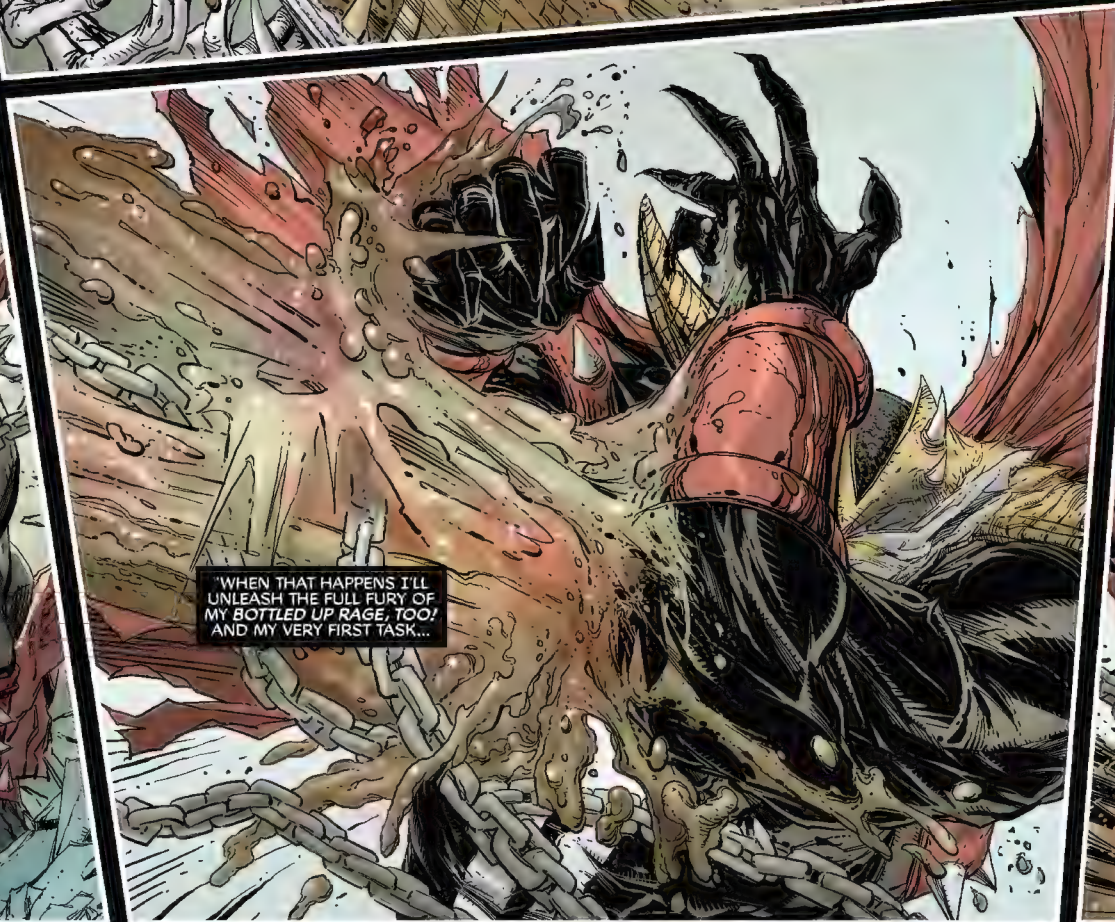
"BUT I GUESS YOU WOULDN'T KNOW THAT, WOULD YOU, SPAWN? HE HASN'T ACTUALLY SHOWN YOU HIS TRUE VIOLATOR SELF."



"HE'S BEEN HIDING THAT FROM YOU, TRYING TO GAIN YOUR TRUST. BECAUSE SINCE AL SIMMONS ABDICATED HIS POSITION AS THE CHOSEN SPAWN, THRUSTING YOU ONTO CENTER STAGE, YOU DON'T EVEN UNDERSTAND THAT VIOLATOR IS THE SWORN ENEMY OF **EVERY** SPAWN!"



"AND HE PLANS ON TAKING ADVANTAGE OF YOUR CONFUSION. SO, I NEED TO BALANCE THE TABLES. EVEN OUT THE DECEPTION AND LIES, UNTIL I'VE GATHERED ALL THE PIECES I NEED HERE ON EARTH."



"WHEN THAT HAPPENS I'LL UNLEASH THE FULL FURY OF MY BOTTLED UP RAGE, TOO! AND MY VERY FIRST TASK..."



"...THE THING I WILL BE MOST LOOKING FORWARD TO..."

"...IS THE COMPLETE AND UTTER DESTRUCTION OF VIOLATOR, HIS BROTHERS, AND ANY OTHERS WHO'VE EVER PLEDGED EVEN A MOMENT'S THOUGHT TO HIS REIGN!"



"FOR NOW, I'LL PATIENTLY BIDE MY TIME--GIVING CLOWN THE FALSE HOPE HIS FEEBLE ACTIONS ARE WORKING."

SAY SOMETHING!
WHY WON'T YOU SAY ANYTHING?

CHA-

KON!



HE CAN'T SPEAK BECAUSE HE'S NOT THE OMEGA, HE'S JUST A REPLICA IN THE OMEGA CLASS. AS MUCH AS CLOWN SPOUTS OFF ABOUT HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE OMEGA, HE STILL HASN'T REALIZED HE'S ONLY FACE TO FACE WITH A SECOND-RATE COPY!

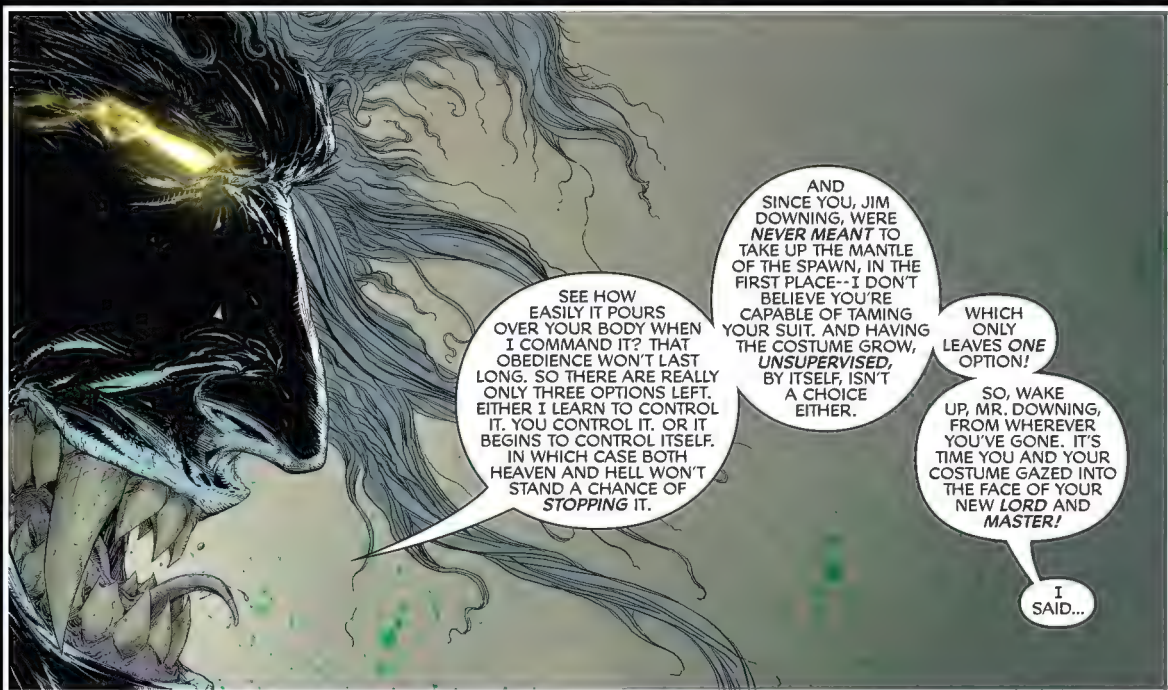
BUT HE WAS CORRECT ABOUT ONE THING--MY NEED TO CONTROL YOUR COSTUME AGAIN. THE TRANSFORMATION, FROM AL SIMMONS TO YOU TORE THE SUIT APART FOR ONE BRIEF MOMENT, GIVING THE SYMBIOTE A CHANCE TO RECONSTRUCT ITSELF WITHOUT ANY GUIDING HAND TO TEMPER IT. MEANING, DEAR SPAWN, THAT IN A VERY SHORT TIME, YOUR COSTUME IS STAGED TO BECOME THE MOST POWERFUL FORCE IN THE **ENTIRE UNIVERSE!**



FORTUNATELY FOR US, IT'S IN A NEWBORN STATE. STILL RESPONDING TO MY TOUCH.



SHUNK



SEE HOW EASILY IT POURS OVER YOUR BODY WHEN I COMMAND IT? THAT OBEDIENCE WON'T LAST LONG. SO THERE ARE REALLY ONLY THREE OPTIONS LEFT. EITHER I LEARN TO CONTROL IT. YOU CONTROL IT. OR IT BEGINS TO CONTROL ITSELF. IN WHICH CASE BOTH HEAVEN AND HELL WON'T STAND A CHANCE OF STOPPING IT.

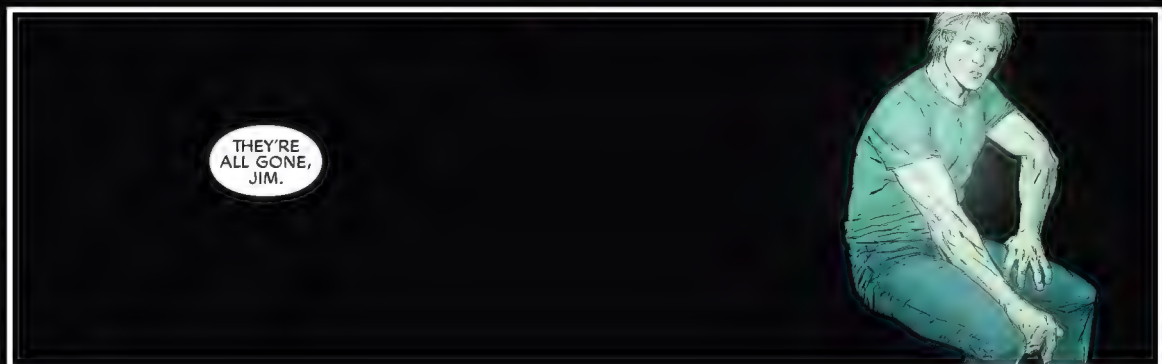
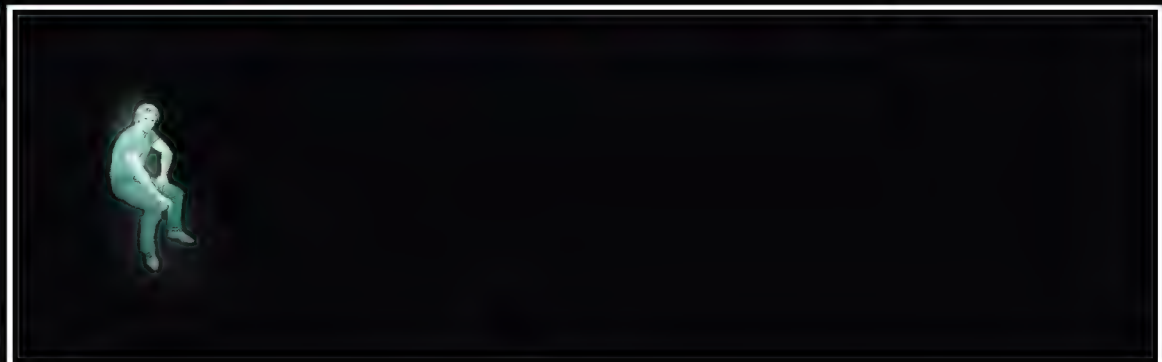
AND SINCE YOU, JIM DOWNING, WERE NEVER MEANT TO TAKE UP THE MANTLE OF THE SPAWN, IN THE FIRST PLACE-- I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE CAPABLE OF TAMING YOUR SUIT. AND HAVING THE COSTUME GROW, *UNSUPERVISED*, BY ITSELF, ISN'T A CHOICE EITHER.

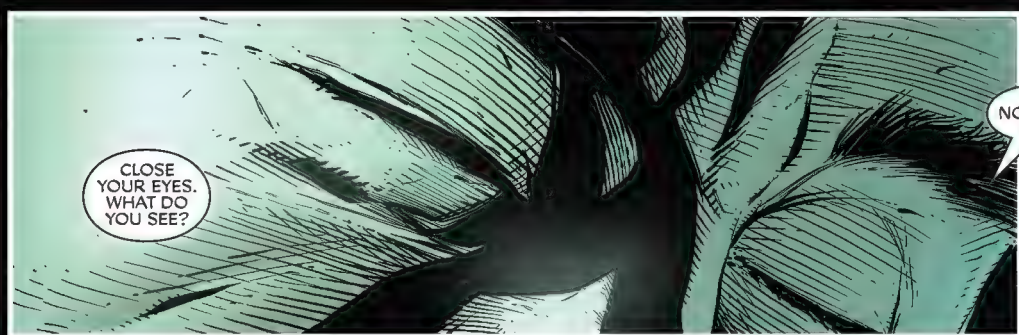
WHICH ONLY LEAVES ONE OPTION!

SO, WAKE UP, MR. DOWNING, FROM WHEREVER YOU'VE GONE. IT'S TIME YOU AND YOUR COSTUME GAZED INTO THE FACE OF YOUR NEW LORD AND MASTER!

I SAID...

A forgotten memory...
from a month earlier





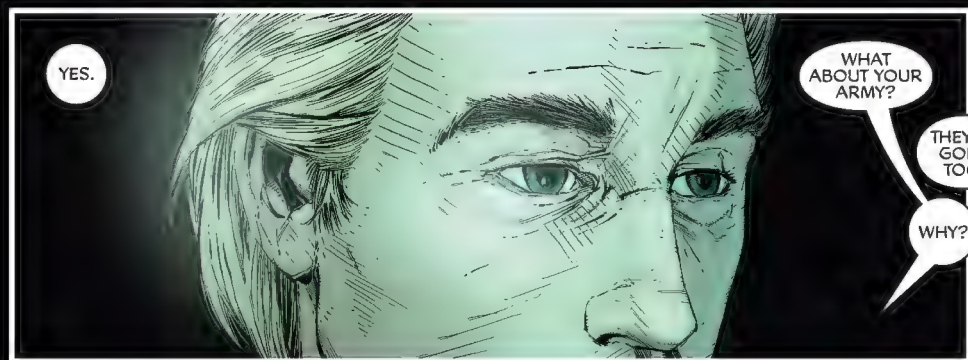
CLOSE
YOUR EYES.
WHAT DO
YOU SEE?

NOTHING.



RIGHT--
YOU SEE
NOTHING--
BECAUSE
THEY'VE ALL
LEFT.

ALL OF
THEM? THE
ENTIRE
'LEGION'?



YES.

WHAT
ABOUT YOUR
ARMY?

THEY'RE
GONE
TOO.

WHY?



BECAUSE
THEY KNOW
WHAT'S
COMING.

WHICH
IS...?

I DON'T
KNOW,
EXACTLY.



I THINK
THAT'S WHAT
SCARED THEM
MOST.

THE
UNKNOWN?



YES, THE
UNKNOWN.

I'M NOT
AFRAID.

I
KNOW.

THAT'S WHY
I'M HERE, BECAUSE
EVEN THOUGH YOU
WERE FREE TO GO...
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE
WHO DIDN'T. THAT
ATTITUDE'S WHAT I'M
LOOKING FOR.

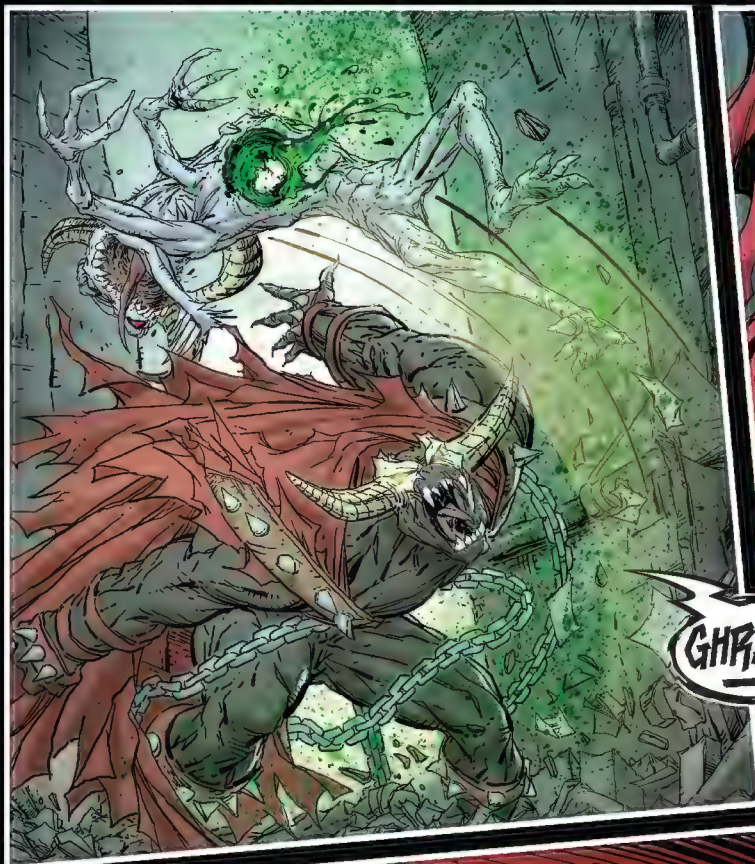




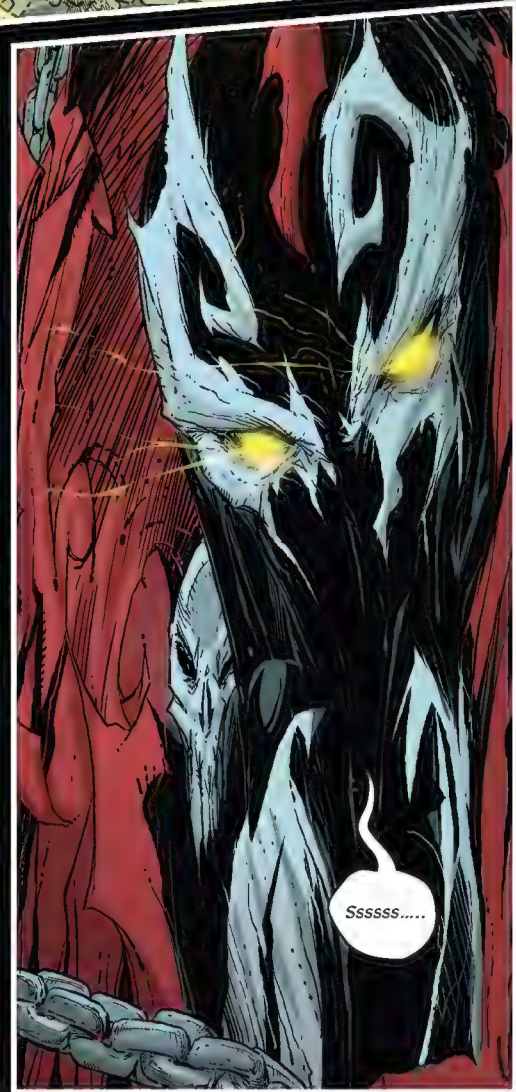
"...LOOK WHAT YOU'VE
UNLEASHED UPON YOURSELF.

"YOUR CREATOR IS HERE
TO CLAIM THE SMALL
PIECE YOU STOLE FROM
OMEGA... FROM HER!
YOU ONLY EXIST
BECAUSE OF HER!! BUT
IF YOU CAN ABSORB THE
COSTUME THEN YOU'LL
BE THE STRONGEST
OMEGA!"

"YOU'LL BE THE ONE
THAT **RULES!**"



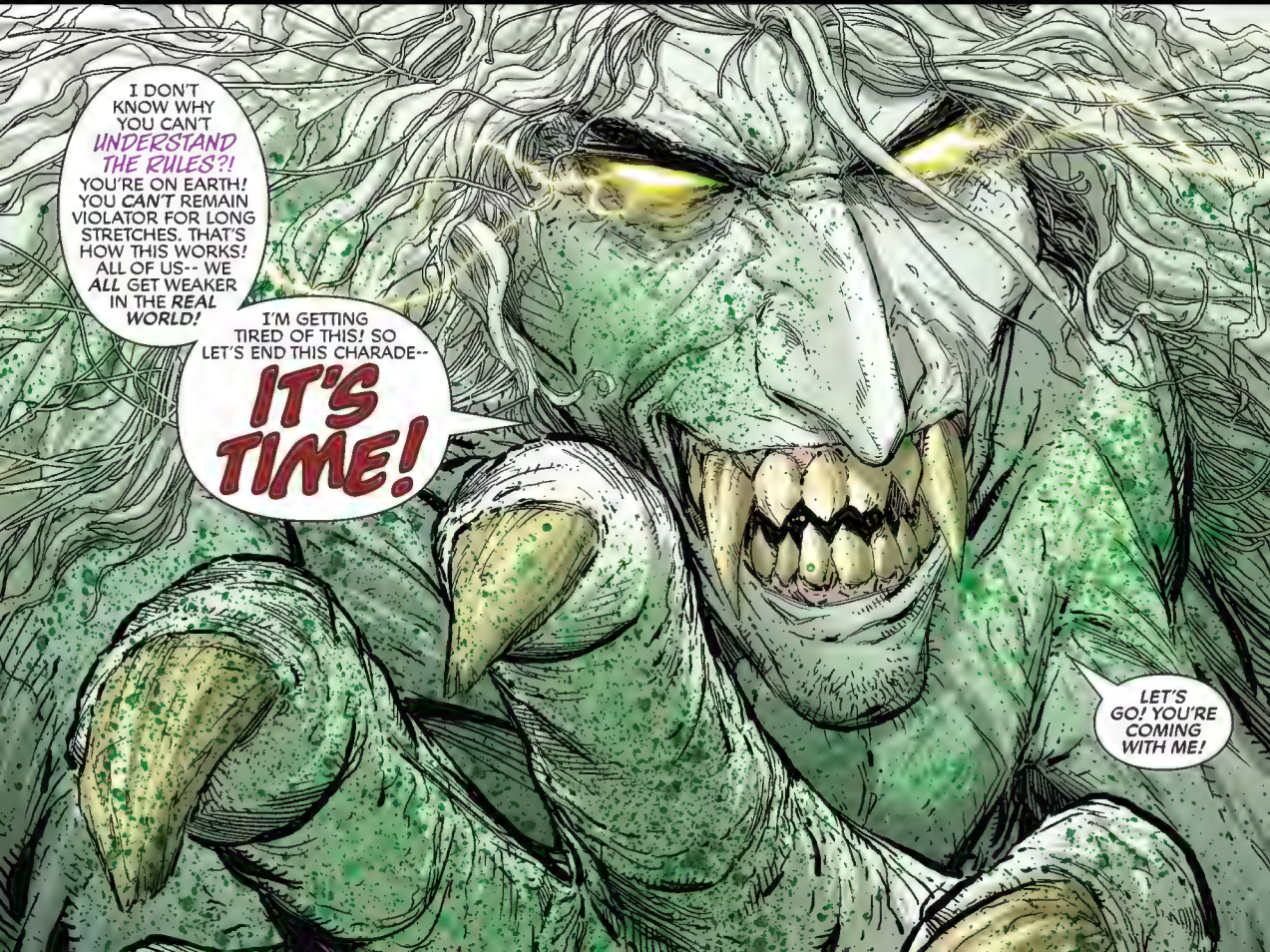
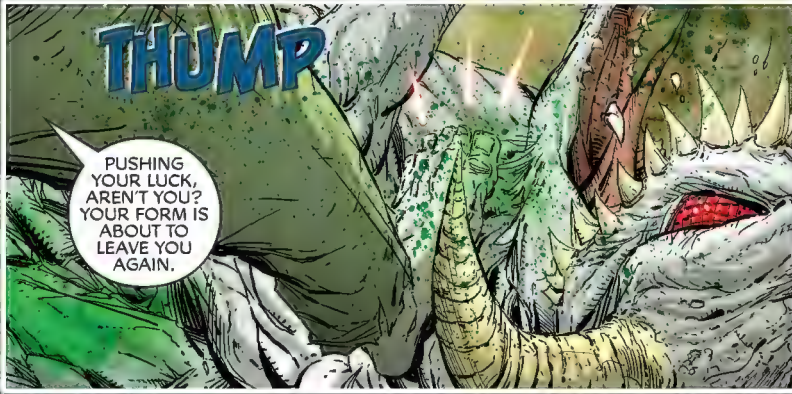
GHRAWW!

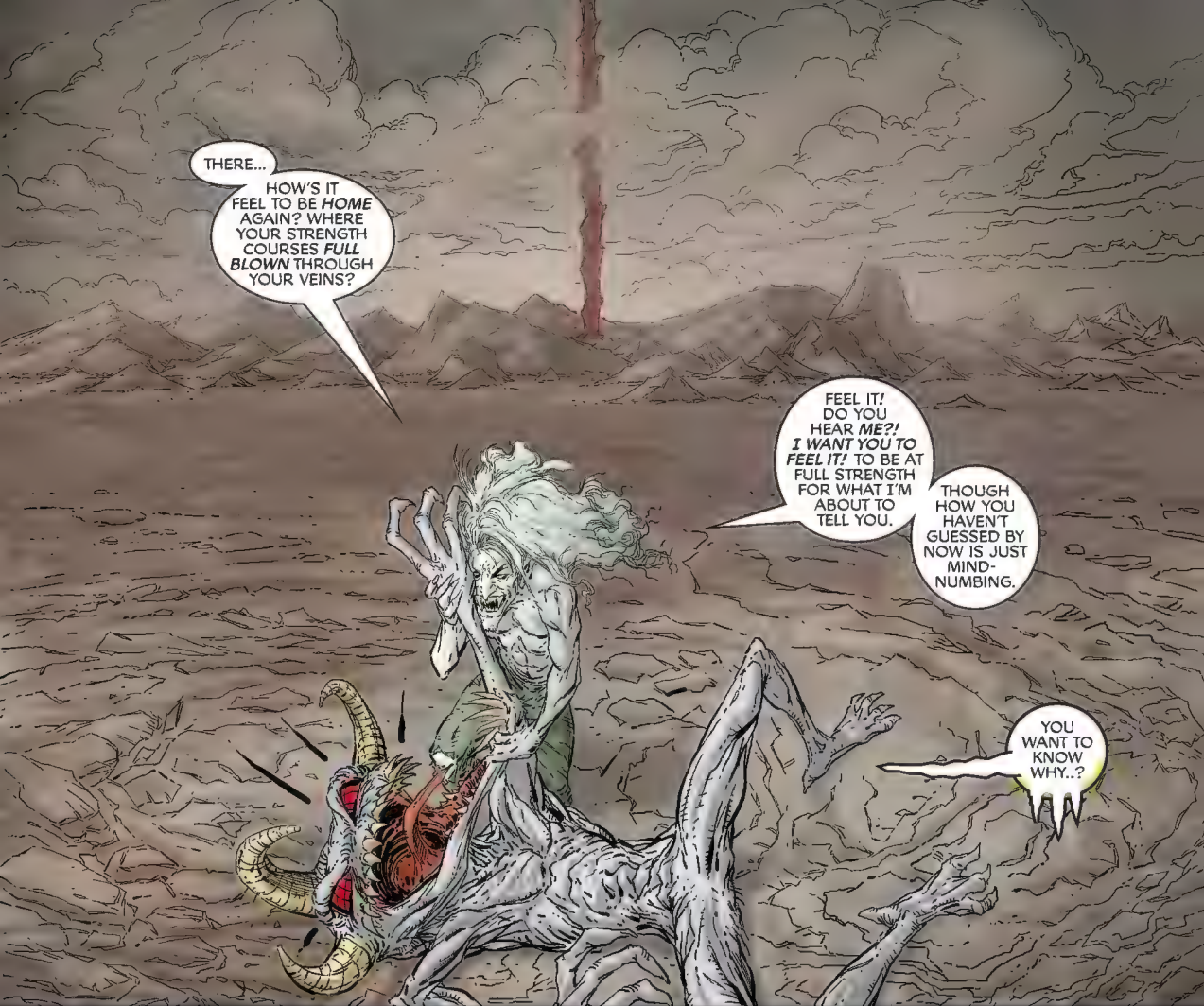


Ssssss.....



SSSKREEEE





THERE...

HOW'S IT
FEEL TO BE HOME
AGAIN? WHERE
YOUR STRENGTH
COURSES FULL
BLOWN THROUGH
YOUR VEINS?

FEEL IT!
DO YOU
HEAR ME?!!
I WANT YOU TO
FEEL IT! TO BE AT
FULL STRENGTH
FOR WHAT I'M
ABOUT TO
TELL YOU.

THOUGH
HOW YOU
HAVEN'T
GUESSED BY
NOW IS JUST
MIND-
NUMBING.

YOU
WANT TO
KNOW
WHY..?



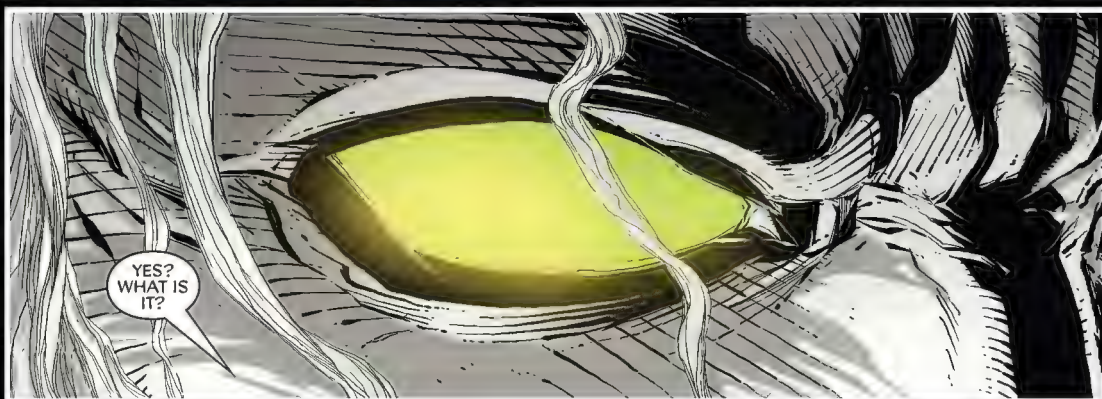
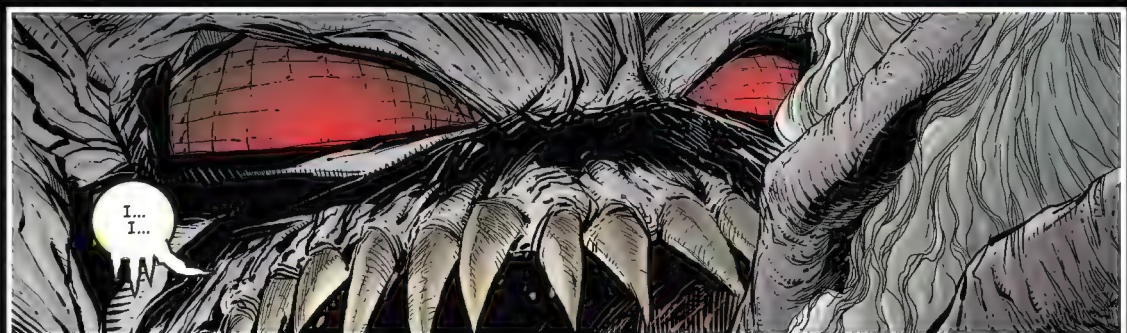
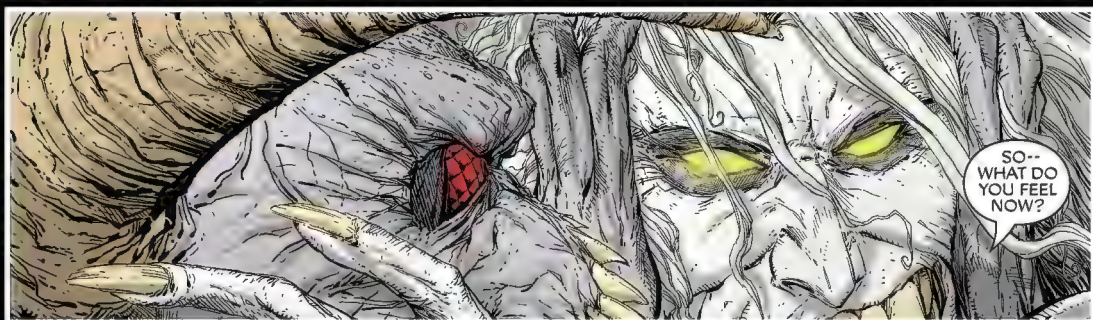
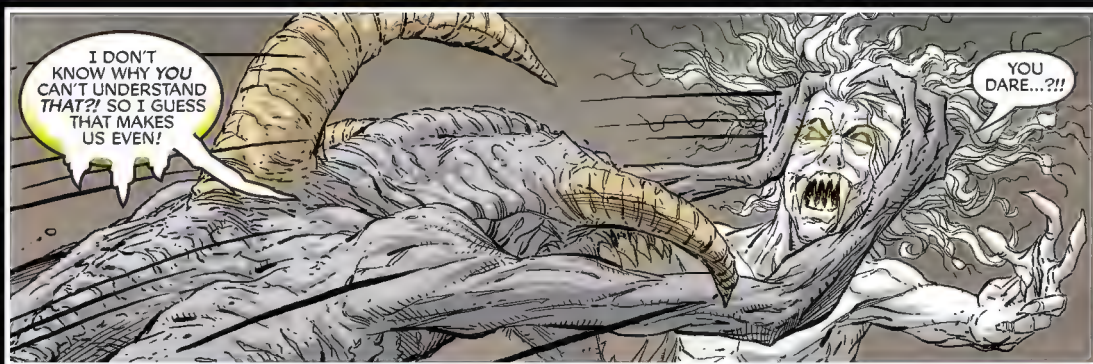
I HAVEN'T
FIGURED YOU OUT
BECAUSE YOU'RE
NOT WORTH MY
TIME!

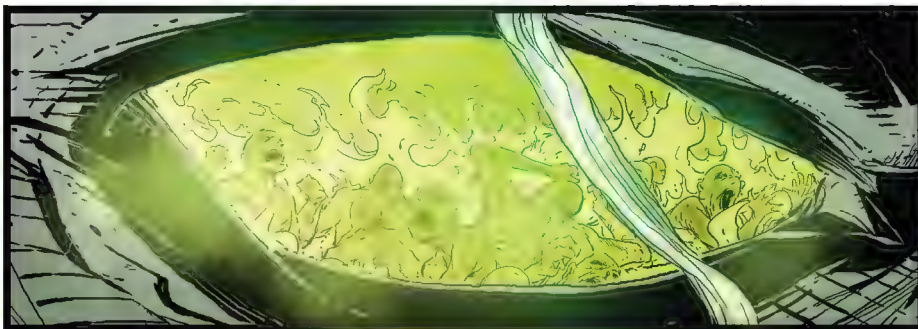
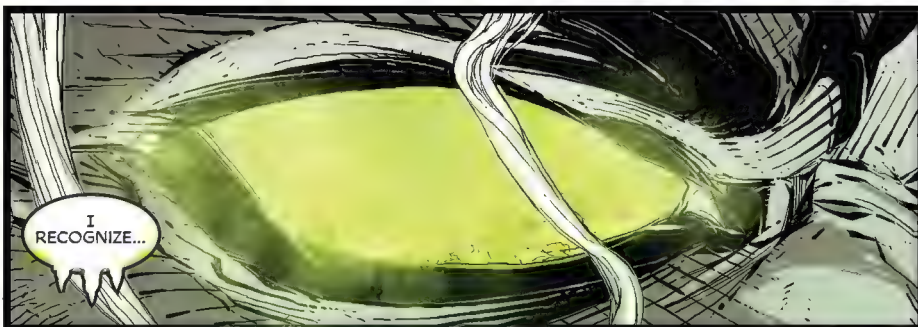
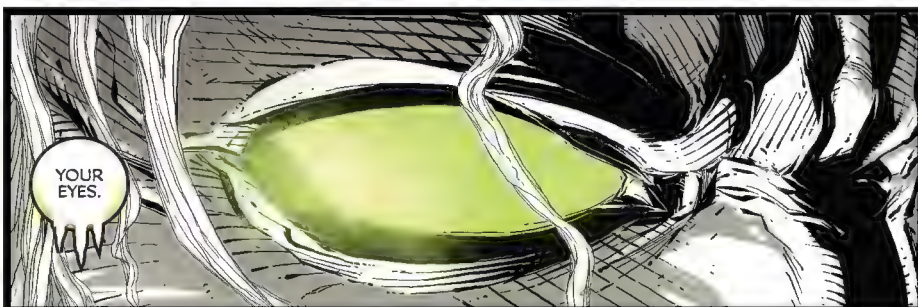
SLAP



NOT
NOW!

NOT
EVER!





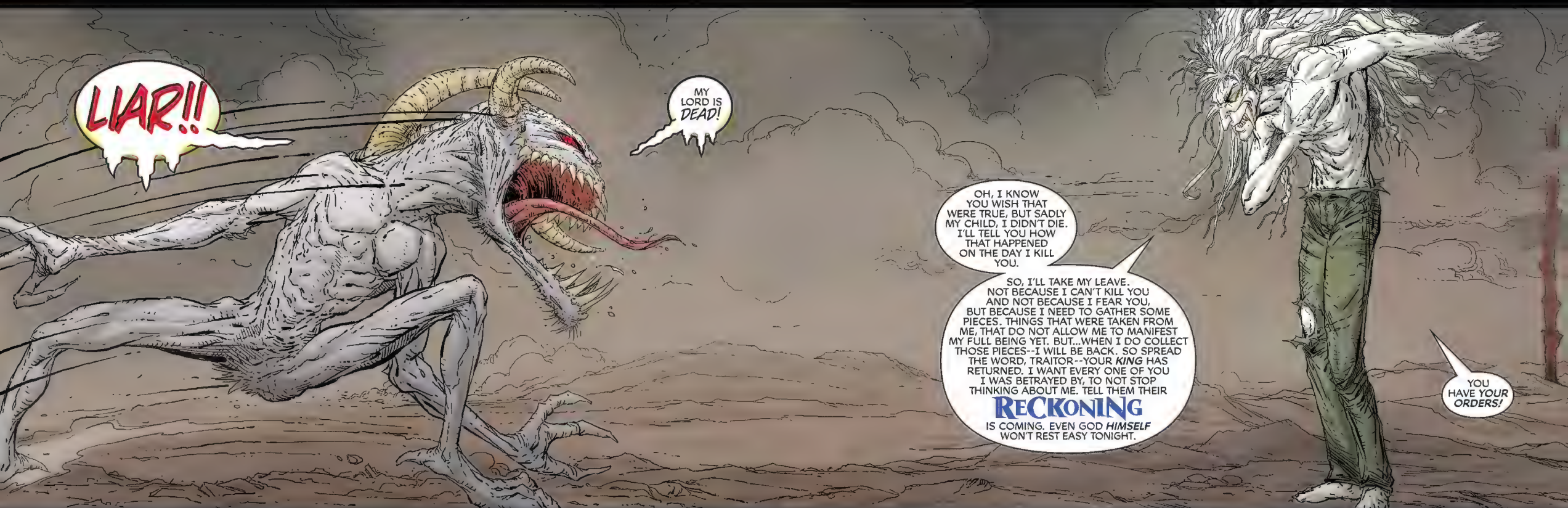


AND
VERY
SOON...

YOU'LL
RECOGNIZE
THE REST OF
ME.

BUT NOT NOW.
BECAUSE MY JOURNEY
BACK WAS STACKED WITH
BARRIERS--LAID THERE BY
MY ENEMIES HERE IN HELL. THEY
MEANT TO DESTROY ME AFTER I
FELL TO THE SPAWN.* TO MAKE
SURE THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY
WAY FOR MY RETURN. BUT THEY
FAILED! THEY COULDN'T KILL

MALEBOLGIA!!



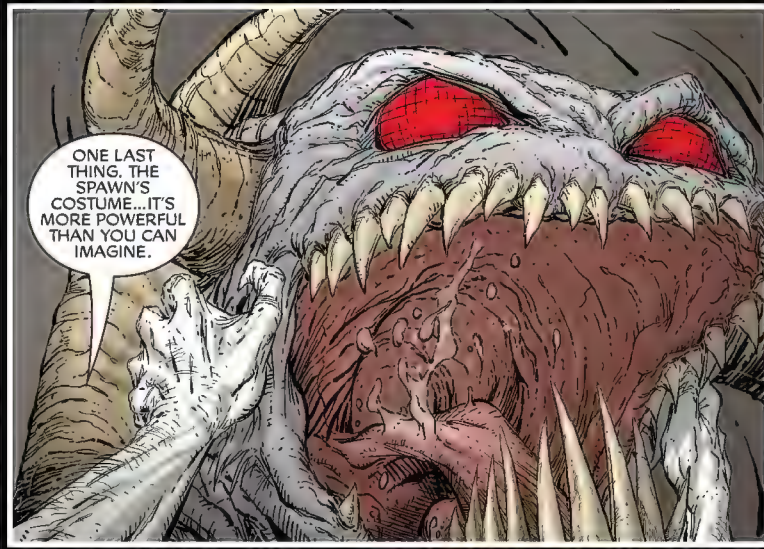
LIAR!!

MY LORD IS DEAD!

OH, I KNOW YOU WISH THAT WERE TRUE, BUT SADLY MY CHILD, I DIDN'T DIE. I'LL TELL YOU HOW THAT HAPPENED ON THE DAY I KILL YOU.

SO, I'LL TAKE MY LEAVE. NOT BECAUSE I CAN'T KILL YOU AND NOT BECAUSE I FEAR YOU, BUT BECAUSE I NEED TO GATHER SOME PIECES. THINGS THAT WERE TAKEN FROM ME, THAT DO NOT ALLOW ME TO MANIFEST MY FULL BEING YET. BUT...WHEN I DO COLLECT THOSE PIECES--I WILL BE BACK. SO SPREAD THE WORD, TRAITOR--YOUR KING HAS RETURNED. I WANT EVERY ONE OF YOU I WAS BETRAYED BY, TO NOT STOP THINKING ABOUT ME. TELL THEM THEIR
RECKONING
IS COMING. EVEN GOD HIMSELF WON'T REST EASY TONIGHT.

YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS!



ONE LAST THING. THE SPAWN'S COSTUME...IT'S MORE POWERFUL THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE.



LIAR!! YOU'RE A FRAUD!

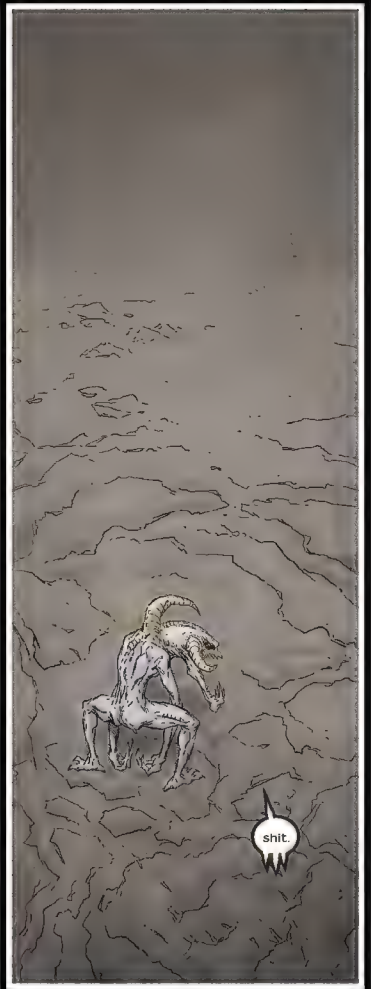
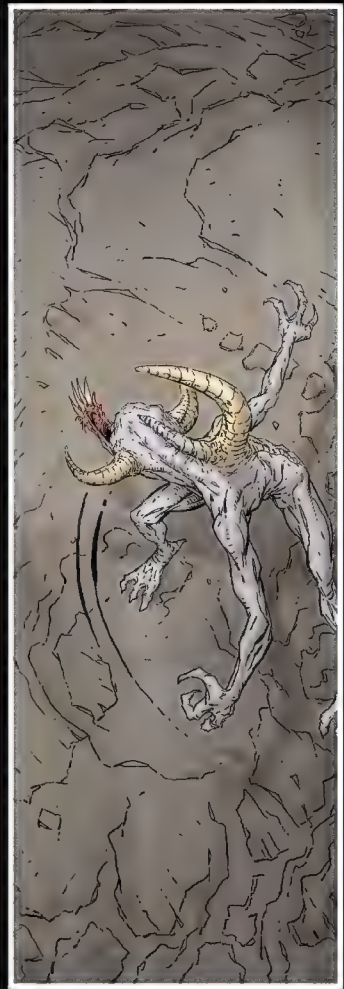


KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT...

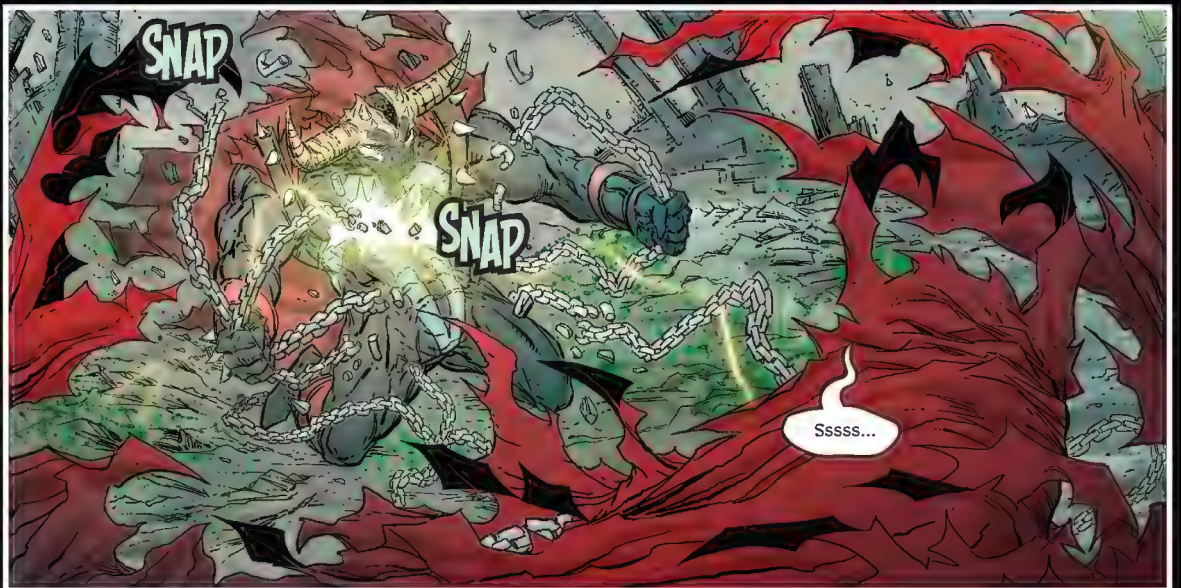
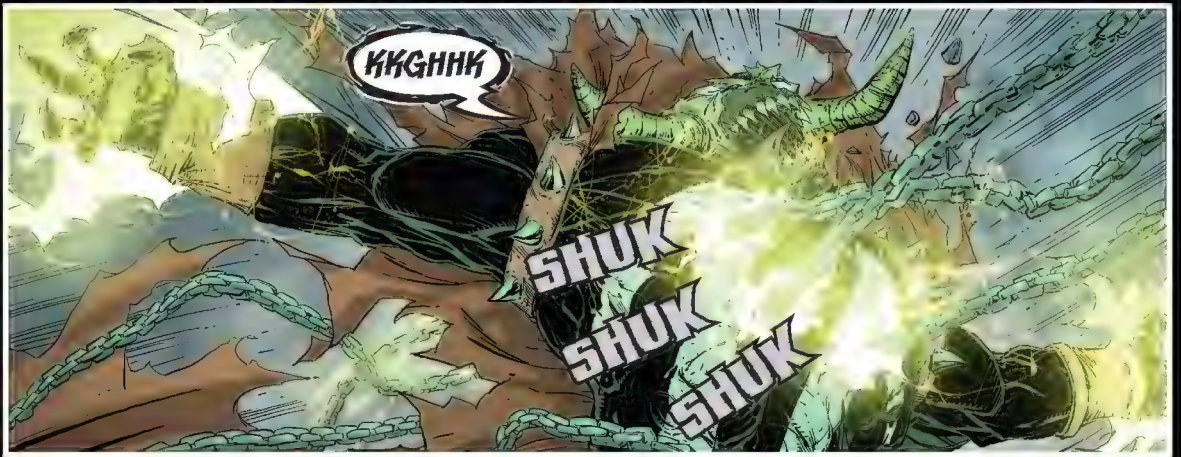
UNH?

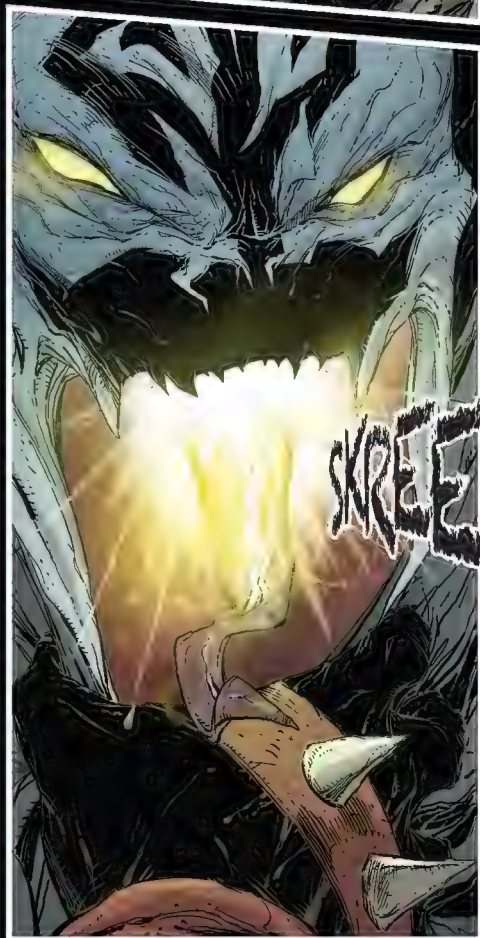
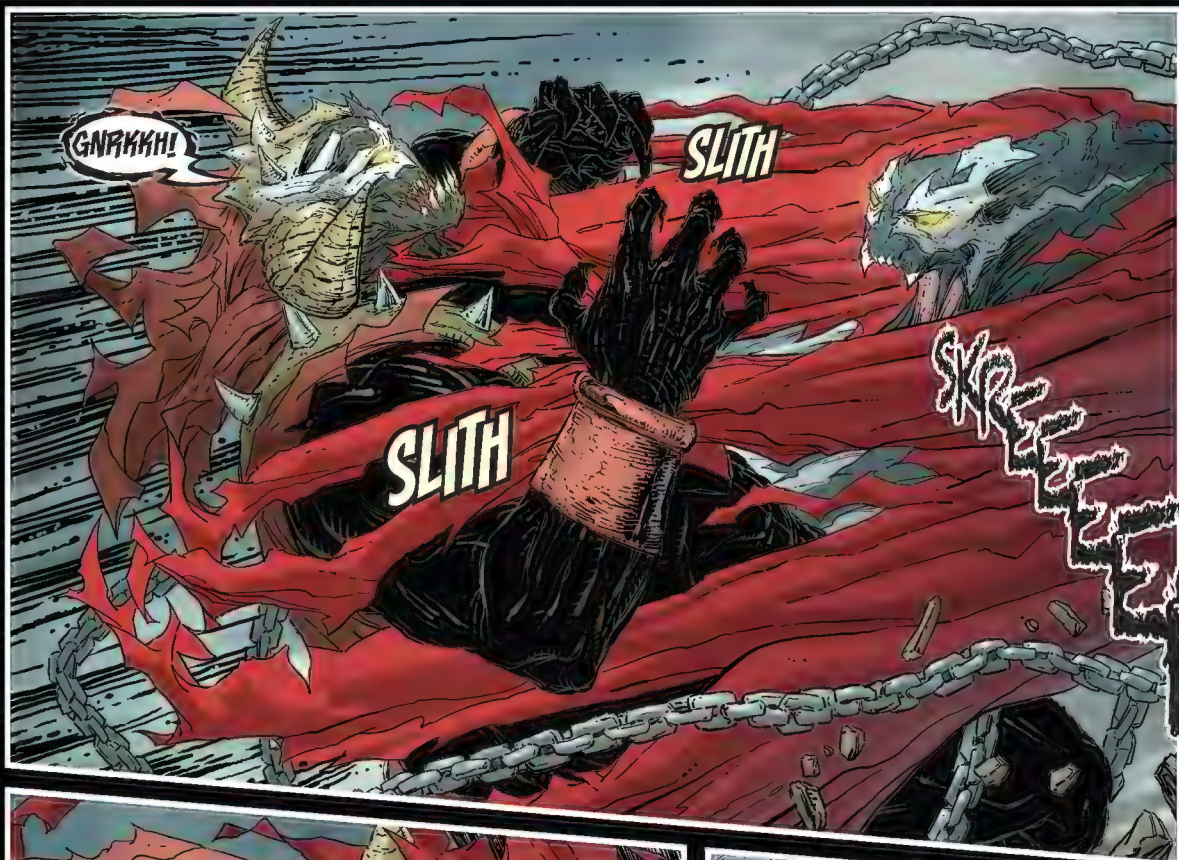


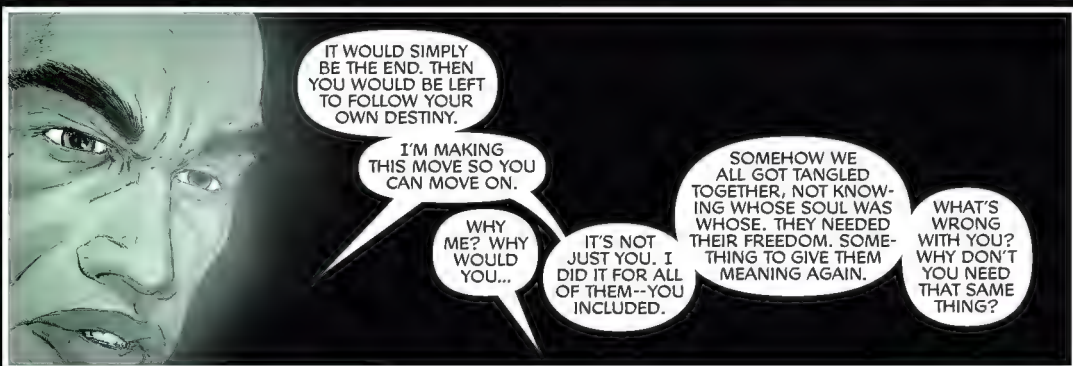
WHERE'D HE...?



shit.







YOU HAVE TO.
BECAUSE I WON'T BE HERE
MUCH LONGER. SO WHOEVER
STAYS HAS TO KNOW WHY
THEY'RE DOING IT.

I GUESS IT'S...

YOU CAN'T
GUESS.

THE
OTHERS. IT'S
BECAUSE
OF THE
OTHERS--

THE
LEGION.

HOW
SO?

THE BOY?
THE LITTLE ONE?
CHRIST, WHAT WAS
HIS NAME?

CHRISTOPHER.

CHRISTOPHER--
THAT'S IT.
WHY COULDN'T I
REMEMBER HIS
NAME?

BECAUSE HE'S
GONE. AND ONCE YOU
LEAVE YOUR MEMORIES OF
THEM WILL FADE TOO. JUST
LIKE THIS CONVERSATION
WE'RE HAVING, YOU WON'T
REMEMBER IT UNTIL
LATER. I HOPE.

DID HE
EVER FIND HIS
MOTHER?

CHRISTOPHER.
DID HE EVER FIND
HER? THAT'S ALL
HE TALKED ABOUT.
WANTING TO GET
BACK TO HER.

JUST SO
HE COULD
TELL HER HE WAS
ALRIGHT. FOR
HER NOT TO
WORRY.

IT'S POSSIBLE.

WHAT'S
THAT
SUPPOSED
TO MEAN?

MEANS I DON'T
KNOW. MEANS HE'S
GONE--HE'S NOT HERE--
THE WORLD'S A BIG PLACE.
HE'S GOING TO HAVE TO
FIND THAT PATH ON HIS
OWN. JUST LIKE EVERY-
ONE ELSE NOW. JUST
LIKE YOU DID.

SO YOU'RE
KICKING US
OUT. SENDING
US OUT THERE
BLINDLY BY
PUSHING US INTO
WHATEVER'S
WAITING?

YES, BUT I'M
GIVING YOU A CHANCE
TO BE FREE. WHAT YOU
AND THE OTHERS MAKE
OF THAT OPPORTUNITY
IS YOUR OWN.

DID YOU WANT
ME TO FORCE THEM TO
STAY? TO REMAIN SITTING
HERE IN DARKNESS, DEVOID
OF PURPOSE OR MEANING? IS
THAT WHAT YOU WANTED
FOR THEM?

NO.

THEN LET
THEM HAVE
A CHANCE
TO FAIL
ALSO.

BUT
WHAT IF
HE'S LOST
OR...

OR
DEAD. MAYBE
WORSE.

YOU
SAY THAT
LIKE IT'S A
GOOD
THING.

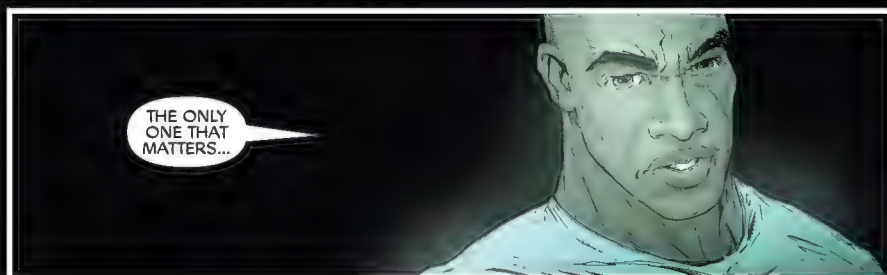
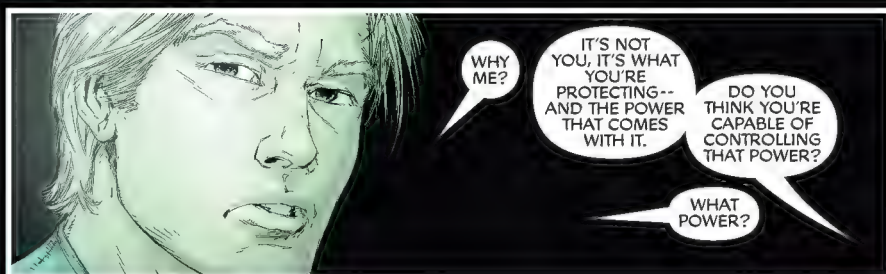
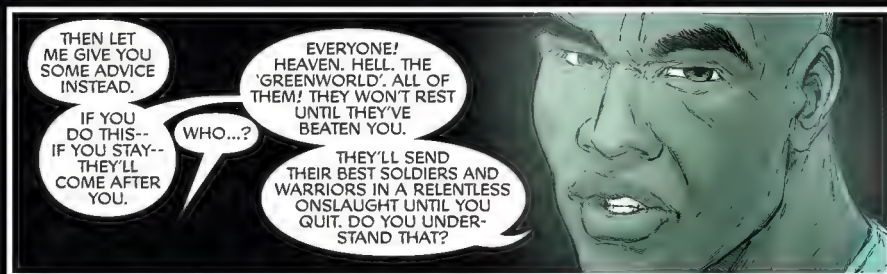
IT'S
BETTER
THAN THE ALTERNA-
TIVE.

THE
ALTERNATIVE
BEING...?

THIS
PLACE.

THIS
SANCTUARY...
PROTECTING
NOTHING.



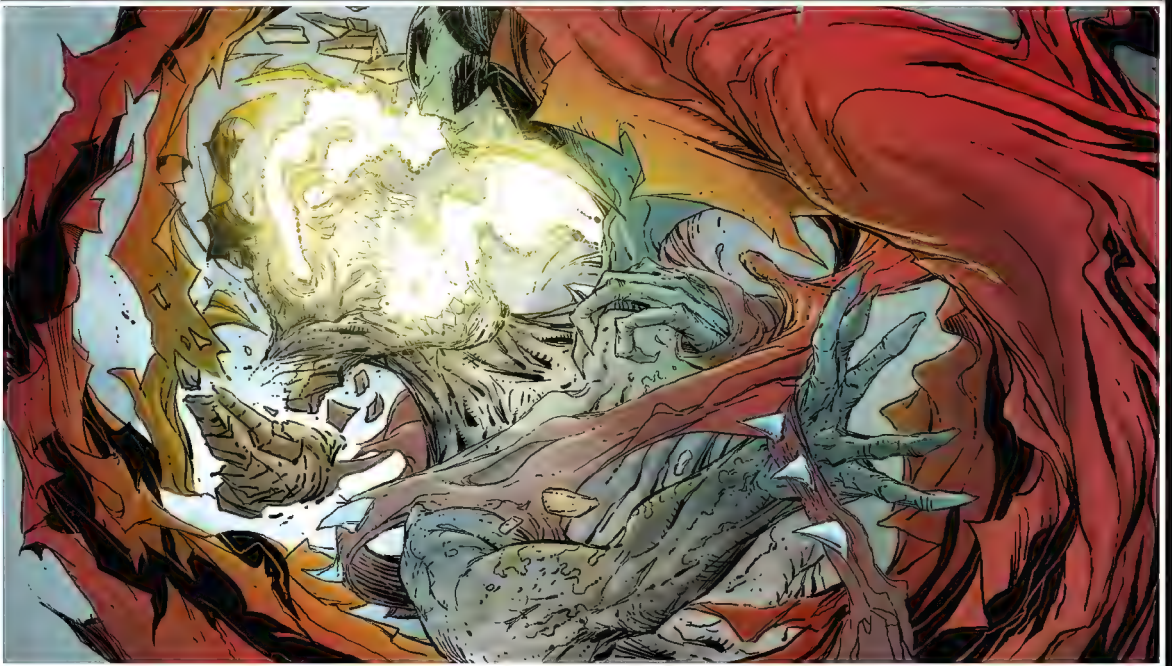


"...LIFE!"

YYAAARRGGHHHHHHHHHHHH

"...LIFE!"

YYAAARRGGHHHHHHHHHHHH





SKREEEE

"I'LL HAVE THE
POWER OF LIFE
OR DEATH?..."



...LIKE SOME GOD?

NO. NOT A GOD. YOU WON'T BE THAT. THAT'S WHY THEY WON'T BE AFRAID OF YOU.

ARE YOU READY FOR THAT? TO REMAIN HERE ALONE TO BATTLE OTHERS BECAUSE YOUR ONLY CRIME IS YOU'RE HUMAN?

NO. BUT I'M STAYING ANYWAY.

YOU'RE NOT AFRAID?

DOES IT MATTER?

YOU SAID THEY'LL COME ANYWAY.

I SAID THEY'LL COME BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT AFRAID.

FEAR CAN BE A GOOD THING.



THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO.

WHAT'S THAT?

MAKE THEM FEAR ME!

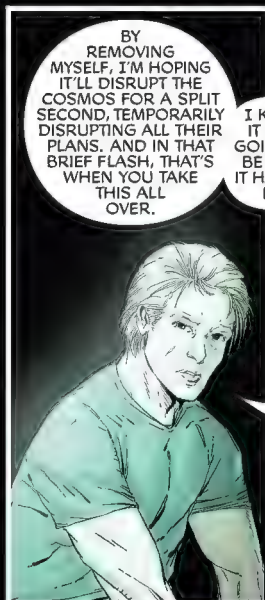
GOOD. I'M COUNTING ON THAT.

YOU KEEP SAYING THAT. WHAT ARE YOU "COUNTING" ON?

THAT WHEN THE TIME'S RIGHT YOU'LL COME THROUGH... LITERALLY.



I HAVE TO GO NOW.



BY REMOVING MYSELF, I'M HOPING IT'LL DISRUPT THE COSMOS FOR A SPLIT SECOND, TEMPORARILY DISRUPTING ALL THEIR PLANS. AND IN THAT BRIEF FLASH, THAT'S WHEN YOU TAKE THIS ALL OVER.

I KNEW IT WAS GOING TO BE YOU. IT HAD TO BE.

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WORTHY TO TEACH THEM THE LESSON.

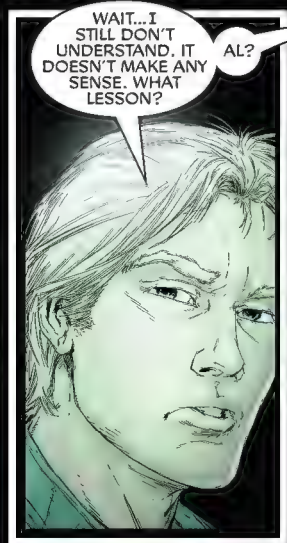
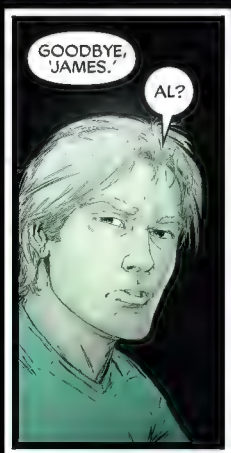
WHAT? TEACH WHO--?

EVERY-ONE.



EVERYONE NEEDS TO LEARN THE LESSON.

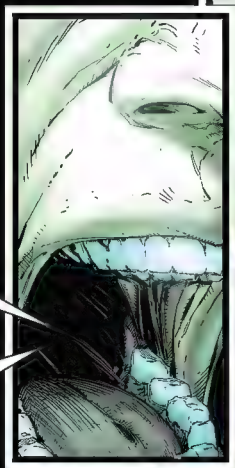
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



AALLLLL!

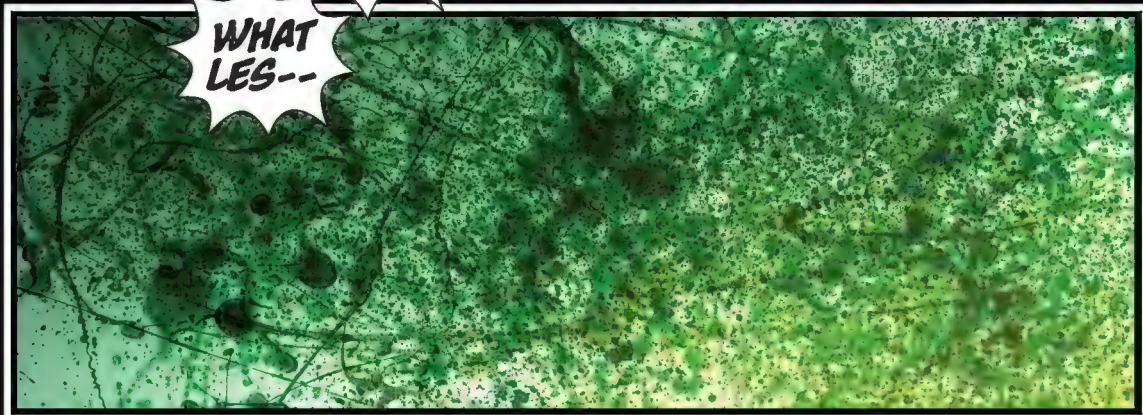


COME ON. COME BACK HERE AND TALK TO ME!



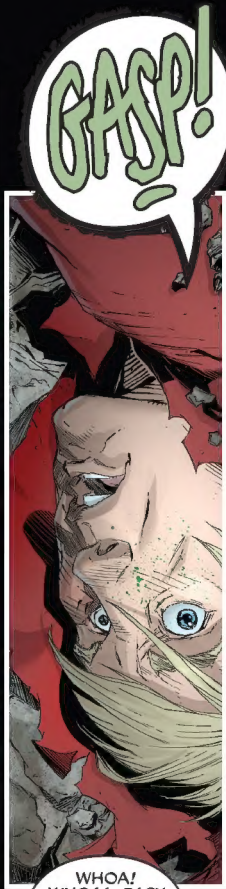
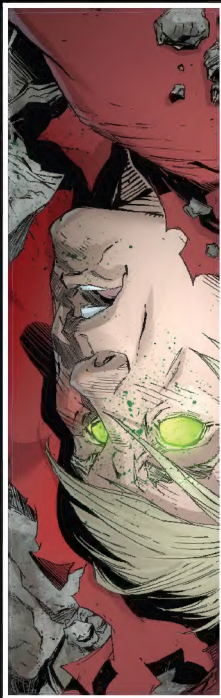
WHAT LESSON, AL?!!

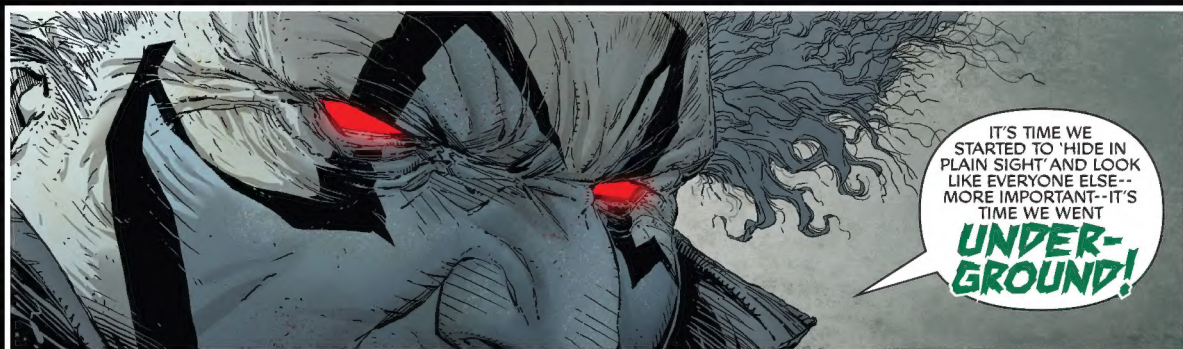
WHAT LES--





Present.





Detective 'Twitch' Williams.

BEGINNING
TRANSPORT OF
FALLEN OFFICER.
PREPARE E.R.--VICTIM
HAS HAD A SEVERE
HEART ATTACK! HIS
VITALS ARE SLIPPING
RAPIDLY AND HIS
LEFT LUNG HAS
COLLAPSED!

YOU
DON'T DIE
ON ME, SAM.
YOU HEAR
ME?

Don't
die on
me.

Sara.

...PLEASE, I BEG
YOU, LORD, DON'T ABANDON
HIM--OR ME--NOW. WE NEED
YOU MORE THAN EVER TO HELP GUIDE
US THROUGH THIS WICKEDNESS. HELP
JIM FIND HIS WAY TO RIGHTEOUSNESS,
THOUGH HIS ACTIONS SHOW YOU HOW
VERY LOST HE IS. BUT WITH YOUR
PATIENCE, I PROMISE YOU--WITH
EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING--
HE'LL SOON SERVE YOUR
GLORY...

Marc.

WHO
WAS ON THE
PHONE?

CHANNEL 5. THEY
WANT HIM ON THEIR
AFTERNOON SHOW.

AND...?

AND THEY'LL
PAY TWENTY GRAND
IF HE COMES IN THE
NEXT 48 HOURS.

Clown.

PARTNER--
WE'VE GOT
PROBLEMS...

The FREAK.

I BELIEVE
YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
THAT BELONGS
TO ME.

Everything to be continued...





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE